

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSKOWSKI... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH... Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION... Sunday Bee, one year, \$2.50... Daily Bee, one year, \$1.50... Daily Bee and Sunday, one year, \$4.00

REMITTANCES... Remit by draft, express or postal order payable to The Bee Publishing Company. Only 2-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OPINIONS... Omaha—The Bee building, 17th and Farnam streets... Lincoln—36 Little building... Kansas City—Reliance building...

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION 49,805

No political party will ever again dare ignore the women... Homely designs on the new coins will not hurt their face value.

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." An alternative put up to every man.

If you doubt the desirability of smoke consumers for Omaha, look at the sky today.

The Japanese premier has resigned, which opens up another place at the pic counter.

This is the season of the year when we do not have to worry over the high price of strawberries.

Now is a good time to recall the fact that Omaha proposed last summer to have a new state house built at Lincoln.

Those democratic statesmen who, in the campaign, preached economy, now that the time is coming to act, are quieter.

Twenty-day limit on time for the introduction of bills ought to enable the legislature to get through within its sixty days.

Br'er Morhead is certainly tantalizing a lot of real patriots by his silence. What a lot of anxiety he might relieve!

It is gratifying to know that Mr. Carnegie intends holding out enough for his own support, so we shall not have to pension him.

Now they are disputing as to who conceived the idea of a canal across the isthmus. There probably will be honor enough for all.

Germany forbids its diplomats marrying American women, all of whom are queens. But American men are not afraid of royalty.

Mrs. Wilson prefers the mountain laurel to the national flower. Doubtless she thinks it becomes the broad brow of her presidential husband.

The constitution of Nebraska, having been amended in five more places, is now subject to some more amendments. What is the use of having a constitution that you can't fix up from time to time?

President Taft faithfully tried to get congress to do its duty in providing an adequate form of government for Alaska, but congress failed to rise to the Taft standard of service and ignored his appeals.

If the president of the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific merger ruling is strictly adhered to by the incoming administration, it will have enough dissolving of railroad combines to keep it busy for a good part of its four years.

Preliminary estimates for appropriations in Nebraska show that the managers of the state institutions have pretty healthy ideas of what they want. Maybe those notions will undergo a change by the time the legislature gets through with the budget.

The governors are organizing a permanent conference including the chief executives and some of the former ones of all states. Doubtless some good may be accomplished through such an organization. Just what it is, one cannot be certain from results thus far.

Car Shortage Legislation.

It is rather well understood that car shortage, which has become a perplexing annual problem, is not chiefly due to lack of cars, but to improper use of them. The railroads admit this is true and the contention has formed the basis of a bill already introduced in the house at this session by Congressman Prouty of Iowa.

The chief fault is laid upon the shippers, who persist in making storage houses of freight cars instead of promptly unloading and sending them back into service. The bill requires that all cars be emptied and restored to active use in five days after landing. That seems entirely fair, and if such a provision will help to solve this problem and do away with an annual annoyance tremendously harmful to business and those upon whom the cost of lying falls heaviest, it should be made.

One thing is very certain, the time for solving the car shortage problem has come, and if this measure does not meet requirements, it or another one should be made to do so.

What has happened in the Balkans, where all but Greece have signed the protocol of peace with Turkey, is exactly what has been the most imminent peril to the coalition from its origin. It is not to be denied that Turkey has gained a big point in waiting for the inevitable break between the allied states before coming to a basis of settlement.

Constantinople, it is said, exulting in the apparently gravely blunder committed by Greece, ascribes its action to megalomania, that type of derangement due to exaggerated ideas. At any rate, it seems that Greece needs the advice of an able diplomat more than the prowess of arms just now. What it may expect to accomplish against Turkey without the support of the other powers which it could not satisfactorily accomplish with that support is not plain.

It may yet not be too late for Greece to recover its opportunity and join its confederates in the negotiations for peace, and even though it did not obtain all it demanded, it is questionable if in the end it would not do better than to attempt to continue the war unaided.

The Butter Barons. If the executive committee of the American Association of Creamery Butter Manufacturers, which has just held a meeting in Omaha, can lower prices and restore regulation to the law of supply and demand, it also has the power to raise prices, regardless of this basic law. Therefore, while consumers must be gratified to know of the committee's intention to reduce prices and reestablish operation of the rule of supply and demand, their gratification will be mingled with a feeling of uneasiness, for how long before those butter barons will decide to exercise their power in the opposite direction?

They express the hope of holding the retail price of butter down to 30 cents, but consumers might share this hope with greater faith if it did not appear that it was possible for a mere handful of men, interested in the expanding profits of the trade, to manipulate the market and prices at will. The situation disclosed by the benevolent promises and plans of the butter men is far from reassuring. If it does not lead to a serious inquiry as to the character of this power it will miss much that is of advantage to the public.

The Franking Privilege. According to the postmaster general, his department would have closed the last fiscal year, June 30, with a surplus of more than \$1,000,000, instead of closing with a deficit of \$1,781,000, but for the fact that in the preliminary political campaign mail matter amounting in postage to about \$3,250,000 was carried free under the franking privileges of members of congress. This is generally charged up as an abuse of the franking system and somewhat of a demand has arisen over the country for restrictions upon this privilege that will confine it to the uses originally designed.

Undoubtedly the franking privilege is often abused, as, for instance, when a member of congress franks his automobile as a matter of mail from Washington to his home, which may be 2,000 miles away. But such unreasonable and exceptional instances are not to be compared with the free transmission of campaign literature. While it might be highly desirable to make a profit each year out of the postoffice system, its first object is to serve the people. Not as a money-making institution, but a vehicle of public service, was this department created by the government, and it is a question if the distribution of campaign literature, which interests everybody, does not come within the purview of public benefit. It benefits the candidates for office, of course, but does it not in a general sense also benefit and serve the people as a whole? If so, is it proper to classify this use of the franking privilege as one of its abuses?

Does anyone imagine that Mr. Didmore Hearst's papers would be so mercilessly pursuing Mr. Bryan had the latter done as Hearst wished him to do?

Locking Backward This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee files, Dec. 6.

Thirty Years Ago—The Boston Ideal had another big audience to hear the "Bohemian Girl" played by them at Boyd's.

A wedding took place at the residence of Mr. A. Cain on Dodge street, which united a niece, Miss Sarah Cain, and Mr. Simon Kahn of Chicago.

New officers of Chapter No. 1, Royal Arch Masons, are E. B. Carter, high priest; W. R. Bowen, king; Michael Cody, treasurer; J. J. Pointa, secretary.

The election of the Omaha Turnverein resulted in the choice of Charles Kauffmann, president; G. W. Anthea, vice president; Henry H. Hansen, secretary; Charles Metz, corresponding secretary; Robert Rosenkewig, master of gymnastics; J. T. Frensch, assistant master; Charles Weimer, custodian; Fritz Miller, standard bearer; Philip Andres and Charles Rosker, trustees.

Er. James Clute of the Western Union telegraph office is as happy as a big sunflower over the advent of an eight-month boy.

A free night school is to be opened by Addison Jones in the city mission school on Tenth street between Dodge and Capitol avenue, under supervision of the Board of Education.

Miss Jessie Crouse of Fort Calhoun is at the Millard.

J. N. H. Patrick, accompanied by Mr. Erwin Davis as his guest, arrived home from New York.

Twenty Years Ago—Dr. E. W. Lee, George Hoagland and Miss Emma Hoagland were on their way to Pasadena, Cal., where it was hoped the old climate might benefit the health of Miss Hoagland.

Samuel Baker of Holly Springs, Ia., was visiting his son, Ben S. Baker. Although he is 75 years of age, he is remarkably well-preserved and wouldn't hesitate a minute to take a fall out of his good-looking offspring in case the latter showed any signs of obtrusiveness in his presence.

Congressman McKelghan was in the city, leaving for Washington in the evening.

Rev. C. W. Savidge was reverently nursing a number of facial bruises when he sustained when the king pin came out of his buggy, separating it in two parts and letting him down to the ground with a severe jolt. The horse continued to place one foot in front of the other at a rapid rate, the forepart of the rig dangling at his halting heels.

The accident occurred on Twenty-fourth street, along which the parson was driving at none too slow a rate.

Miss Martha Heth entertained for Miss Chambers, the guest of Miss Bennett. High five was played and the prizes were won by Misses Tatum and Pratt and Messrs. Riley and Rosa.

Ten Years Ago—Chief of Police Donahue was busy working out a bill to be urged for passage by the coming legislature that would protect a wife and children from desertion by recalcitrant husbands and fathers, compelling the latter, under penalty of a fine, to support those dependent upon him. This matter was commended to the chief's consideration as necessary from his experience with such instances of suffering.

Colonel W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) was the center of admiring friends in town, where he was visiting preparatory to going to New York to sail for Europe, which he and his Wild West show were to tour.

Thomas Mortimer, manager of the Marshall Field & Co. ranch near Madison, was in town, having attended the stock show in Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Hoyt of Sioux City were the guests of the doctor's brother, S. M. Hoyt. They had been in Europe for eighteen months, where the doctor took special work in leading hospitals. Thousands of prominent citizens had signed a petition to the city council favoring an electric franchise to City Engineer Andrew Rosewater. The signers included a majority of the members of the Commercial club and Real Estate exchange and most of the bankers of the city.

People Talked About

The wonderful strides of surgery may be measured by the discovery at Baltimore that the essence of orange blossoms is superior to any known anesthetic. In most instances hitherto investigated the victim didn't wake up for several days.

Mrs. Williams, widow of the Rev. Samuel Williams, pastor of the Congregational church in the village of Crispville, England, for forty years, has died in the house in which she was born and had lived all of her eighty-six years. During this long period she had not slept away from the house more than about six times.

Alabama, that section of western Turkey, looked for independence and a kingdom, has a population of 1,000,000, speaking five or more languages, practicing five rival creeds, and whose homes are decorated with shooting porches instead of windows. Ak-Sar-Ben king eager for a nice, lively, entertaining job for enough from home to muffle screams for help, should do their shooting earlier.

Miss Judith, the famous tragedienne, whose death at Paris is reported, had a remarkable career. After existing upon carrots and potatoes as one of a company of child actors, she lived to entertain at her rich table some of the political and literary celebrities who aspired in making the history of France in the last century. She claimed also to have been the medium of introducing Napoleon III, with whom she was acquainted, to the banker who provided the finances with which the prince-president pushed his fortunes.

THE FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH

By Manfred Lilliefors, Ph. D., Minister.

The first Unitarian services in Omaha appear to have been held in Geise hall in 1886. After that there was occasional preaching in various orthodox churches and rented halls by different preachers until 1900, when the Rev. H. F. Bond became the first settled minister and a permanent church organization was effected. Soon after that the lot on Seventeenth and Cass streets—still occupied by the church—was purchased and within a year a little chapel, now used as a parish house, was dedicated.

Rev. Mr. Bond, who remained for about three years, died much to be regretted, leaving a ministry of ten years. But after he left to take charge of an Indian tribe assigned by the United States government to the Unitarian church the future of the society hung for some time in the balance.

However, in 1904 the Rev. S. P. Putnam, who had been a talented preacher, assumed charge, and in 1908 was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Copeland, an ardent and self-sacrificing man, who during a ministry of ten years brought the church to a state of larger prosperity than it had ever enjoyed before. He was later succeeded by the Rev. Newton Mann, who, through his strong personality and vigorous intellect, ably filled the pulpit until 1909, when he returned to his virgin parish in Kenosha, Wis., being immediately succeeded by Dr. Lilliefors, the present minister.

Shortly after Rev. Mr. Mann assumed charge, the old chapel having proved inadequate for some time, there was erected another addition at a cost of over \$30,000—the present auditorium.

The Unitarian church occupies a unique position in that it is the only liberal church in the community. While its membership has always been small—altogether out of proportion to its actual sympathizers—it has all along counted among the most representative citizens of the community.

Another unique position that it occupies is that it is perhaps the most misunderstood church in the community. By many it is thought to be not even Christian, while in reality it adheres to the tenets of the Christian faith.

Still another of its unique positions is that it is the only church in the community which imposes no creedal confession upon its members. It contends that by giving free play to the psychological faculties they must, if the universe be rational, ultimately attain unto a more harmonious development and a nearer approach to the Christian ideal.

The church finds itself very much today as it did some twenty years ago. The present structure is entirely inadequate for the work it attempts to do. It has, therefore, been placed on the market and the trustees have now several bids under consideration.

But the church is not only a preventive. It is a certain cure for dandruff. It stops itching of the scalp instantly; it makes hair grow thick and luxuriant. It is especially in demand by ladies, because it makes the hair beautiful, soft and fluffy. It is offered by druggists and department stores everywhere, under a positive guarantee to do all that is claimed for it or money back.

American makers, the Groux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y. The girl with Auburn hair is on every package.

The Bees Letter Box

What is Christianity? COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Dec. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Being a regular attendant at churches, I deem myself qualified to define Christianity; the more so because I am in my seventy-first year. Christianity is not the psychic emotion and sympathetic demonstration that pertains to natural religion. It consists of teaching. It comes by hearing—that is, by mental process.

Jesus was a prophet, and not a priest. The prophet came to reform the city and nation, and not to baptize an individual or explain to a person, unless there was no company to preach to. He conducted no prayer meetings, carried no Bible, and had no formula for family services or public exercises. As Jesus succeeded John unexpectedly, he found himself at the head of a great religious revival. His disciples were trained to pray and preaching of bread and baptism.

Being now made preacher in charge, Jesus accepted the sacred trust, contending to add spiritual gifts to the new movement. I am satisfied that he designed to erect a tabernacle at Jerusalem and to name his company the children of God. He disliked public praying and periodic fasting, and prided himself on the wisdom of his teaching. Indeed, he was a wise man; his disciples said to him, "Thou knowest all things." To the good spirit or demon that was with him he generally gave the credit.

This holy spirit has been by some termed the Hebrew father. By others, God. And now what is Christianity? It is: First—An acceptance of the constant presence of God with us, known or unknown.

Second—An acceptance of Jesus as the divinely authorized explainer of the phenomenon of God.

Third—A stoical heroism in the cause of justice by man to man.

Fourth—Go and sin no more.

In these simple deductions, which a child can understand, I see the system of Jesus, who worked at the carpenter's bench and carried a dinner bucket. What verbiage and paraphernalia have been woven around the carpenter and synagogous teacher!

A decisive mental assent to these propositions makes the person a Christian. He is in the attitude where sin is not imputed to him. Now it is for him to say what additional graces he will cultivate.

He was an ardent proponent of a string of attainments, if he chooses—such as repentance, baptism, restitution, honesty, virtue, etc. But whether he does this or not, he is a Christian, and remains such, unless he shall deny Christ. Denial cuts him off. "By the words thou art justified, and by thy words thou art condemned." J. M. HOLIDAY.

Defending the Lynch Law. OMAHA, Dec. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Being a fifth annual governor's convention, in session at Richmond, Va., this week, Governor Blewett of South Carolina made this statement: "Therefore, in South Carolina, let it be understood that where a negro assaults a white woman, all that is needed is that they get the right man and they who get him will neither need nor receive a trial. This comes from the lips of an intelligent, thinking southern statesman as his final solution of a problem which is today and will for centuries yet to come, face the American people in all its hideous ghastliness—the lust of the black man. To a northerner can come no realization of the urgency and necessity for prompt and bareheaded consideration and action upon handling the situation. But to one from the south in full knowledge of the peril of the beast which threatens the home, the wife and daughters of every white man, there is no doubt that Governor Blewett has arrived at the proper conclusion.

Despite the earnest teachings of the white man and the apparent overpowering of the savage characteristics of the negro as a race, the brute passion and sensuality inherent to the black man has never been quelled. The instinct remains under his veneer of intelligence, amiability and the learning. It is in his breast, always ready to strike, ever alert. It is difficult to commend the lynch law because it is seemingly too primitive, too nearly touching upon the doctrine of barbarism—but it is necessary to requirements of an outraged civilization. Men have lost faith in the courts of justice. Justice is too often overshadowed by the cunning of shyster lawyers; technicalities have too often shattered reason. Law has become the playing of a rotomondating operators, where justice stands scarcely a chance. Patiently men have waited for courts to do their bidding. They have watched right humbled by might and in their anger they have removed doubt and taken upon themselves the responsibility of the performance of the law. Imagine the grief, the heart-breaking sorrow and indignation of the father of any one of the hundreds of southern women who are sacrificed to this beast. It is small wonder that he looks to his fellow men for justice when he sees law misconstrued by technicalities, twisted and broken in the forums of legalized dishonesty where right never stood a chance? Is that father to blame for his impatience, his disbelief and his disgust when he sees all this happen while the dead body of his babe lies as a monument to the force of law?

GRINS AND GROANS.

Mrs. Heck—Don't you talk to your husband over the phone? Mrs. Peck—Very rarely. When I have anything important to say to Henry, I draft him within easy reach.—Boston Transcript.

"Have you met with success in your efforts to give away your wealth?" "Well," replied Mr. Duxin. "I have met with more success than usual yesterday. I offered several suggestions as to how I might donate portions of it, without making anybody violently angry."—Washington Star.

"This is an excellent picture of you," said Cummie, examining a photograph of Howso. "Have you ever been done in it?" "Not on your life!" replied Howso. "I always steer clear of curb-market securities."—Judge.

"Who's the thin little man with the melancholy expression?" "That's Hummer, the poet, who wrote the beautiful verses with the refrain, 'Life is what you make it—you can make it glad.' He suffers from chronic dyspepsia."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I tell you Ringold, it's shocking and disgusting to hear the language used in a smoking car!" "I didn't know you could hear ordinary conversation, Squinchey!" "I can't; I use my car trumpet."—Chicago Tribune.

"Mame said the idea of her mother bringing home a new husband made her tired." "I suppose that is why she would not go a step farther."—Baltimore American.

"I can't get the sugar to stick to the doughnuts." "I know a good scheme, but don't tell anybody." "Very well." "It's a little literary paste."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Howard—Hasn't Bachelor waited rather long before choosing a wife? "Yes, but he's only had a marrying income since he was 40—life." BRIGGS—Here's a fellow who writes

about the acme of selfishness without having the slightest idea what it really is." "Griggs—What is it?" "Griggs—Having your wife, a cold friend, insist upon leaving both windows in the room open and the rolling herself up in all the bed clothing!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PASSING OF THE OLD JOKES. New York World. As I idle o'er the papers When the busy day is through, Marking all the jokes and capers—Punny stunts the artists do—I'm impressed by something wanting 'That of yore I read with glee, And a memory comes haunting Of a joke that used to be.

(Downneath the Old Jokes' graveyard mound The mother-in-law jest lies dead and cold.)

Soon companion of this jokelet Was another, in its day Not so sturdy as an oak, yet in seeming built to stay. But the missing one reminding Me of laughs that are no more, I am sadly put to finding This one too has gone before.

(No playful rhymes now run upon Jane starts the fire with kerosene.)

Started thus on search unhappy For old friends of Mirth and me, One more mark of Wit's devotion Then with sorrowful emotion I discover further loss— One more mark of Wit's devotion To oblivion gets the toss.

(No playful rhymes now run upon Green-apple pangs of little John.)

All of these bright buds of humor Had their fondly lingering day. But at last, like passing summer, Faded sure and swift away. On the road of their last making There must followers be, I know. And a little choice I'm taking Of the proper next to go.

(Ere women vote, let's fix the fate Of the chestnut "Is my hat on straight?")

MONEY BACK On That Honorable Basis Get a Bottle of Parisian Sage Hair Tonic Today.

Get One for Him for Xmas... Any Portrait on a handsome burnished copper Watch-fob. Price \$1.00. Send photo and \$1.00. Photo will be returned with care. BEE PUBLISHING CO. Engraving Dept. BEE BLDG., OMAHA, NEB. Orders may be left at Bee Office.

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